# THE NOVEL OF THE YEAR BY GEORGE A. CHAMBERIAIN

CHAPTER III-(Continued).



O The Fire last night at The Firs Mrs. Lanswho was complimening, who was complimen-lary Aunt Jane to Waynes and Eltons, entertained Red Hill as a whol to dinner. With the arrival of dessert, to Allx's sur-prise, Nance said, "Port all argund please Auri Il around, please, Aunt

Jane." Lansings, Waynes and Eltons were wavy drinkers in town, but it was a radition, as Alix knew, that on Red dropped it—all but the old it was as though, amid the Captain. It was as enough, amid the sense of their childhood, they became children, and just as a Freuchiman of the old school will not light a cigarcite. a the presence of his father, so they would not take a drink for drink's sake on Red Hill.

So Alix looked on Interestedly as the old butler set glasses and started the port. up and with her hands on the table's rige, leaned toward them all. For a wayne, she was very fair. As they poked at her the color swept up over her bare neck. Its wave reached her emples and seemed to stir the clustering tendrils of her hair. Her eyes were eraye and bright with moisture. Her lips were tremulous. "We drink to Alan." she said, "loday is Alan"s birihday." She sat down. They all raised their lasses. Little Clem had no wine. She put a thin hand on Gerry's arm.
"Please, Gerry, please!"

Gerry held down his glass. Clematis dipped in the tip of her little finger and as they all drank, gravely carried the frop of wine to her lips.

AS JUDGE HEALEY, gray-haired, but A crect, walked up the avenue his keen glance fell on Gerry Lansing standing across the street before an art dealer's window. Gerry's eyes were fastened on a picture that he had long had in mind for a certain nook in the library of the town house.

It was the second anniversary of his wedding and though it was already late h the afternoon Gerry had not yet chosen his gift for Alix. He turned from the picture with a last long look and a shrug and passed on to a palatial

perfer's further up the street.

For many years Judge Healey had been foster-father to Red Hill in general and to Gerry in particular. With almost womanly intuition he read what was in Gerry's mind before the picture and acting on impulse the Judge crossed the street and bought it.

while the Judge was still in the picture shop Gerry came out of the jeweler's and started briskly for home. He had parchased a pendant of brilliants, ex-tivagant for his purse but yet saved

that THRIFT DAY is February 3?

baskets and dresses out of paper.

FARMER SMITH'S

GOOD-NIGHT TALK

more. Now, my dear children, what your editor is trying to do is to give

children something to keep them busy and HAPPY. There are too many

started depositing their money in the bank, while some are making neat

I wish when you open the window that pennies and dollars would fly in to

I do not remember telling you even once that you should want money

There are lots and lots of our members who do not need money and

Please don't think that I am asking you to do something which I do

not know about, for when I was a boy, I always made money in spare time,

and nothing pleases a grown person more than to see in a child the traits

NOW, if you want to make money after school, write and tell me so

there are many who do need money and we want to help these by GIVING

THEM SOMETHING TO DO, FOR WHICH THEY GET PAID.

the grass."

After dinner the four gathered in the library but they were hardly seared when Alix sprang up. Her grance had followed Gerry's started gaze. He was staring at the covered picture he had been looking at in the gathery this afternoon. It hung in the niche in which his thoughts had placed it. Alix took her stand before it. She sanceed insufringly thoughts had bluced it. Any took her stand before it. She sanneed inquiringly at the others. Mrs. Lansing nodded at the Judge. Ally turned brick to the pleture and gravity scole into her face.

pleture and gravity scole into her face. Then she faced the Judge with a smile.

"We live," she said, "in a Philistine age, don't we? But I've never let my Philistinism drive pletures from their right place in the heart. Pictures in art galleries." she shrusged her prefty shoulders. "I have not been trained up

To me, they are mounted butterflies in a museum, our flowers crowded at the florist's. But this picture and that nook— they have walled or each other. You see they have waited or each other. You see the picture nestling down for a long rest, and it seems a small thing and then it catches your eye and holds it, and you see that it is a little door that opens on a wide world. It has slipped into the room and become a part of life."

A strange stillness followed on Alix's words. To the Judge and to Gerry it was as though the picture had opened a window to her mind. Then she closed the window. "Come, Gerry," she said,

the window, "Come Gerry," she said, turning, "Make your bow to the Judge and bark."

Gerry was excited though he did not show it. "You have dressed my thoughts in words I can't equal" he said and strelled out on to the little veranda at the back of the house. He wanted to be alone for a moment and think over this flash of light that had followed a dark day. For the first time in a long while Alix had revealed herself. He did not begrudge the Judge his triumph knew instinctively that coming from him instead of from the Judge the picture would not have struck that intimate

spark. The next day Gerry gave his consent to Allx's plan for a flying trip abroad, but with a reservation. The reservation was that she should join some party and leave him behind.

Judge Healey heard of this arrange-ment only when it was on the point of being put into effect. In fact he was only just in time at the steamer to wave



"She ought not to be going without you, my boy."

"She's well chaperoned. It's a big party, | you know.

the Judge saw it was not all right. Alan got the money without drawing on Gerry had less and less time for golf and more and more for whiskys and sedas. The Judge was troubled and felt a sort of relief when from far away Alan Wayne cropped into his affairs and gave him something else to think about.

When Augus McDale, of McDale & McDale, called without appointment the Judge knew at once that he was going to hear something about Alan.

"Lucky to find you in," puffed Mc-Dale. "It isn't business exactly, or I'd have phoned. I was just passing by." "Well, what is it?" asked the Judge, offering his visitor a fresh cigar.

"Well," said the Judge, "I can tell you. Walton's pay went to his widow through me. I've leen doing some puzzling on this case already. Now will you tell me how

"Oh, there was plenty of money lying around. The job cost 10 per cent less than Walton's estimate. If he'd come back we'd have hauled him over the coals for that blunder. There was the usual rerve for work in inaccessible regions and then fhe people we did the job for paid 10 days' benus for finishing that much ahead of contract time."

had their absolute acceptance."

NBOW CLUB

The Judge was silent for a moment. "You want my advice?"

"Yes, not for our own sake, but for Wayne's."

"Well," said the Judge, "I'm going to give it to you for your sake. When you stumble across a boy that can cut 10 per cent, off the working and it is all ours. Nothing else can reach us."

"For a while they sat silent, then Alix recovered herself. "After sill," she said, "we're not on a desert island, but on a slip with eyes in every corner."

Alix leaned toward her. "But if we were, Alix! If we were on a desert island—you and I."

For a moment Alix looked into his burn-to she wants. And just one thing more: When a long contract at any salary in her own eyes, too, a fire she could not allogether control. She disensused the wants. And just one thing more: When her wants are allogether control. She disensused the control to the wants are allogether control. She disensused the control to the wants are allogether control. She disensused the control to the wants are allogether control to the wants are allogether control to the control to the wants are allogether control to the wants are allogether the control to the wants are allogether

\$50,000 you come to me and I'll pay it." McDale's eyes narrowed and he puffed nervously at his cigar. He got up to take his leave. "Judge," he said, "your head is on right and your heart's in the right place as well. I begin to see that widow isiness. Wayne sized us up for a hardwasn't law, but he was right. Walton's needn't worry. A man that you'll back for \$50,000 is good enough for McDule & ear indignantly. McDale.

CHAPTER V. TT WAS Alix that discovered Alan as the Elenic steamed slowly down the Solent. He was already comfortably established in his chair with a small pile fiction beside him.

She paused before she approached him Alan had always interested her. Perhaps it was because he had kept himself at a distance, but then he had a way of keeping his distance from almost every body. Alix had thought of him heretofe as a modern exquisite subject to ataylo fits that, in times past, had led him into more than one barbarous escapade. It was the flare of daring in these shameful outbursts that had saved him from a suspicion of effeminacy. Now in Lon-don she had by chance heard things of him that forced her to a readjustment of her estimate. In six months Alan had turned himself into a mysery.

"Well," she said, coming up behind im, "how are you?" Alan turned his head slowly and then threw off his rugs and sprang to his

accounts you have been one."
"Been one! From all accounts!" exclaimed Alan, a puzzled frown on his face. "Just what do you mean?" They started walking.

They started waising. "I mean that even in Africa one can't hide from Piccadilly. In Piccadilly you are already known. Not as Mr. Alan Wayne, a New York social satellite, but as a whirtwind in shirt sleeves. Ten Percent Wayne, in short." She looked at him with teasing archness. She could see that he was worded. 'Satellite is rather rough," remarked

Alan. "I never was that."
"All bachelors are satellites in the nature of things satellites to other men's

"Have you a vacancy?" said Alan.
The turn of the talk put Alix in her element. She had never been an ingenue. She had been born with an intuitive deother hand Alan knew that every woman who accepts battle can be reached even if not conquered. It is the approaches to her heart that a woman must defend Onco those are passed, the citadel turns

They both knew they were embarking upon a dangerous game, but Alix had played it often. No pretty woman takes her European degree without ample oc-

man is met a man, and, what's more, a woman is just a woman."
"How un-American," said Alix,
"It's more than that," gaid Alan, "h's

Alix was thoughtful in her turn. Alan guidht her by the arm and turned her oward the west. A yawi was just crossins the disk of the disappearing aut. Alix felt a thrill at his touch. "It's a sweet picture, lact it?" she said. "But you musta't touch me. Alam. It can't be good

"So you feel it, too," said Alan, and took his hand from her arm.

During the voyage they were much together, not in dark corners, but waging their battle in the open-two swimmers that fought each other, forgetting to fight the tide that was bearing them out to sen. Alan was not a philanderer te snatch an unrequired kies. To him a kies was the seal of surrender. But to Alix the game was its own cost. As she had always played it, nobody had ever really won anything. However, it did not take her long to appreciate that in Alan she had an opponent who was constantly getting under her guard and making her feel things—things that were alarming in "So you feet it, too," said Alan, and feel things-things that were alarming in

feel things—things that were alarming in themselves like the jump of one's heart into the throat or the intaxication that goes with hot, racing blood.

Alan's power over women was in voice and words. If he had been hideous it would have been the same, With his tengue he carried Alix away and gave her that person of isolation which this a her that sense of isolation which luits a woman into laxity. One night as they sat side by side, a single great rug across their knees, Alan laid his band under cover on hers. A guiver went through Alk's body. Her closed hand stirred nervously, but she did not really draw it away. "Alan," she said, "I've told you not to! Please don't. It's common—this sort of thing."

Alan tightened his grip. "You say it's common," he said, "because you've never thought it out. Lightning was common till somebody thought it out. I sit beside you without touthing you and we are in two worlds. I grip your hand—like this—and the abyas between us is closed. While I hold you nothing can her that sense of isolation which fulls a

come between."

Alix's hand opened and settled into

Alix's hand opened and settled into this. Alian went on. "Words talk to the naked.

"Yes, it was," said McDale, bluntly. "Most satisfactory. But there was a funny thing there, too. They wrote that while they did not approve of Mr. Wayne's time-saving methods, the duished work had their absolute acceptance."

Alix's hand opened and settled into his. Alian went on. "Words talk to the mind, but through my hand my body talks to yours in a language that was old hefere words were born. If I am full of dreams of you and a desert island, I don't have to tell you about it because you are with me. The things I want, you want. There are no other things in life—for while I hold you our world is one and it is all ours. Nothing else can ne and it is all ours. Nothing else can

not altogether control. She disensased herself and sprang up. Alan rose slowly and stood beside her. He did not look at her parted lips and hot cheeks; he had suddenly become tanguid. "That's it." he drawled, "eyes in every corner. I wonder how many morals would stand without other people's eyes to prop them up?"

Alix left him. She felt buffled, as though she had tried desperately to get a grip on Alan and her hand had slipped. She felt vaguely that it was essential to her to get a grip on him. She had never played the losing side before and she was troubled.

was troubled.

was troubled.

But with the frank light of morning her troubles melted into nothing and she summoned Alan to her side whenever the whim came to her. Alix's party looked on, amused. "It's all right," said a good-natured matron, "they're cousins." "So he's a cousin, is he?" remarked a discarded bangle, and added cynically,

tion that the stakes of the game she and Alan had played were body and soul. "Alan," she said one nisht, with droep-ing head, "I've had enough I don't want to play any mere. I want to quit."
She lifted tear-filled eyes to bim. The foil of artificiality had been knocked from her hand. She was all woman and

want to quit, too. Alfx," he said in his w vibrating voice, "but I'm afraid we ow vibrating voice, but I'm arabi we an't. You see, I'm beaten, too. While was just in love with your body we were safe enough, but now I'm in love with you. It's the kind of love a man with you. It's the kind of love a mercan pray for in vain. No head in it; nothing but heart. Honor and dishonor become mere names. Nothing matters to

Grape-Fruit Nh. Pheriano PROVISIONER Market at 21st St. formerly at 19th at.

## "Tes this. That boy, Alan Wayne—sort of protess of yours, isn't he?" "Yes—in a way—yes," said the Judge slowly, frowning. "What has Alan done of the lots of people we both knew," "It's this. That boy, Alan Wayne—felt like skitpping. The light of battle danced merrily in her ayes. She made no other reply, "I mer lots of people we both knew," MORE PRACTICAL ADVICE

Declares That the Subject of One's Family Budget Is Not So Important as the Way in Which It Is Managed

many articles published on this subject. In fact, I sent a budget in myself, which was published, but I must reply to Mr. M.'s article.

Unfortunately, the fact that so many families must manage on less than \$30 as week does not lessen the care used to discriminately regulate that amount. For a family of five to live properly, setting sustenance required to body and mind healthy on \$20 a week, is not as easy as it may appear. It is lamentThe Evening Ledger is offering a first prize of \$5, a second of \$3 and two prizes of \$1 each for the best practical household budget of a family of five on a \$20-a-week in-All communications should be ad-

dressed to the Budget Editor, Evening Ledger, 608 Chestnut street. Write on one side of the paper only—this is imperative, Names and addresses will not be

used if such a request is made.

the most important, and while the amount

have may do with little clothing that is shabby or old-fushioned; we may also have to find most of our recreation en-joying the comfort of our own fireside, but to do with insufficient or poorly planned meals is where we suffer most. We do not necessarily require rich pastry or fancy dishes, but the pure dairy products and wholesome meats with

#### SEEK ENDOWMENTS FOR THREE RELIGIOUS COLLEGES

Episcopal and Lutheran Projects Ask Help of Philadelphians

A campaign to raise \$250,000 for the endowment of St. Stephen's College, An-nandale, N. V., to provide education for young men wishing to enter the Episcopal ministry has been started by prominent churchmen of this city

The Rev. Dr. W. C. Rodgers, president of St. Stephen's College, has undertaken the raising of the fund and has enlisted the co-operation of many prominent men, uch as Haley Fiske, vice president of the Metropolitan Life Insurance Com-pany; John A. Hance, Charles C. Haight, Philip S. Dean, the Rev. Dr. William T. Manuing, the Rev. Dr. George C. Houghon and Charles Frederick Hoffman

St. Stephen's, which was founded prior to the Civil War, is one of the leading seminaries of the country and more than is per cent, of the Episcopal Church members of the United States, about 185,000 persons, are under the posteral care of graduates of this institution, Clinton Rogers Woodruff, chairman of the Social Services Commission of the Epis-copal Church, and the Rev. Dr. Samuel Upjohn, of Germantown, the oldest alum-nus of the college, are directors of St.

General Council Latherans have also eganized a campaign to educate those the desire to enter the ministry of that hurch. The fund is to be \$100,000 to be livided between Muhlenberg College and

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able if they must live on less, as we all know a poorly nourished body often falls pray to disease. Personally, I think the food problem

I attpulated in my budget may have seemed extravagant at first thought, in the long run it is economical. We may do with little clothing that is

products and wholesome meats, with fruits and vegetables, we do require and. if through being underpaid or by poor management we do not get these things. we shall surely pay not only in dollar and cents, but by the greatest blessing

of all—health.

MRS. P. McGOVERN,

2030 Master street, Philadelphia.

#### GUARD TEETH FROM BABYHOOD TO GRAVE URGES PHYSICIAN

Dr. Wilmer J. Krusen Issues Warning on Dental Conditions

The baby's first tooth should be guarded carefully, and "measures should be taken to care for its dental condition always," said Dr. Wilmer J. Krusen, Director of Public Health and Charities, in a state-ment in which he emphasized the neces-

sity of caring for the teeth. About 5400 children receive dental treatment at the city dispensaries annually, the large number, he said, being due to early neglect. False teeth, he declared, are preferable to a mouthful of decaying

teeth which many adults endure, "The teeth are the sentinels which prepare food for digestion," Director Kru-sen's statement adds. "The mouth is the hotbed for many germs that are taken in accidentally. Among the many diseases which may enter through the mouth are tuberculouis, typhold fever, pneumonia, diphtheria and epidemic sore throat," Teeth should be examined twice a year.

My Claim
want a kindly word at times.
A pat upon the back; A smile, a cheer, a helping hand To keep me in the track.

I crave my modicum of love, A kiss upon the brow. Withhold them not until I'm dead, For, oh, I need them now.

-Geneva V. Wolcott.

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A very smart, high-cut, buttoned boot, of finest dull kid with new Louis heel and walking sole. All sizes, A to E. Regularly \$5.00

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More Black Satin & White Satin Slippers 2700 pairs just received in this new lot of \$3.50 Dance Slippers; most of them with straps over instep and buckle at side; all join the Dollar Sale tomorrow.
All sizes also ready tomorrow

in Light Blue, Sapphire Blue, Lav-ender, Cerise, Red, Gold, Corn, Purple, Emerald and Nile Green;

some broken sizes in other colors

P. T. HALLAHAN

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2748-48 GERMANTOWN AVE. Soth & CHESTNUT STREETS Branch Stores Open Every Evening. Market St. Store Open Saturday Evenings

### Our Postoffice Box Little Robert Bell, Christian street,

which he had when HE was young.

that I can find something for you to do.

makes his appearance in the picture gallery tonight. Robert climbed up four flights of stairs the other day just to visit the Rainbow Club, so, you see, we are



a record to the club at the end of each month. We do not know, Thelma, but we always thought a beautiful angel kept track of our kindnesses for us and we think the angel might not like it if we tried to do her work for

nesses and send

her. What do you think? We want to ask Bertram Koenig if there is any news for our club over in North 4th street.

Nathan Richman, Woodland avenue, sends regards to your editor and to his fellow members. Many thanks, Nathan, and a hearty return of wishes just like your own. Bertha and Frieda Strickel, New Market street, send a very neat partnership tote. Some more, please, little sisters.

Madeline J. Cuneo, Salter street, calls her letter "silent conversation." That's a very good idea and I hope more of our members will write me a Furd to two of "silent conversation."

#### Rainbow Club Prize Offer For the best and neatest set of

Children's Editor, EVENING LEDGER.

FARMER SMITH,

answers to the questions below, \$10 in gold will be awarded. Fifteen \$1 bills will be awarded for the fifteen "next best" sets of answers. All answers must be in by Febru-

ary 8. (1) What do you like about your home?

(2) What do you dislike about your home? (3) What do you like about your

school? (4) What do you dislike about your school?

(5) What can you suggest to bring your home and your school closer together?

Some of these days we are going to have a big party and all the members may see each other and your editor, who is 11 feet 10 inches high and weighs 440 pounds, divided by 2, of course. One for the club and one

for your editor. Six o'clock-Postoffice closed.

Farmer Smith, Children's Editor. EVENING LEDGER, Philadelphia. I wish to become a member of

your Rainbow Club and agree to DO A LITTLE KINDNESS EACH AND EVERY DAY-SPREAD A LITTLE SUNSHINE ALL ALONG THE WAY. Name .....

Address ..... Age ...... School I attend ......

I hear you saying that your editor is going to talk money to you once

There was a long, long line, reaching nearly half a mile from the ticket window.

Flapear stamped his foot in a rage. Every one began to tremble, and Jocko Jackal, the cashier, began to wish he hadn't said anything about double

funny side of the situation and laughed and laughed until the earth shook. "Well, well!" he said. "Why, of course, I must pay double-and it's

little Baboon, what IS the matter?" "Oh, Mr. Flapear," said Baby Ba-

only a year and a half." "Well, well, well!" said Flapear. We'll just see about this."

with a jolt that shook the whole the-No one dared say a word, so he perched Baby Baboon up on his head,

Do You Know This? 1. Find three separate words in CONNECTICUT without rearranging the letters. (Five credits.)

3. What two legal holidays fall on the fourth of the month this year? (Five credits.)

Have you seen the neatly printed signs in the bank windows telling us

RAINBOW CLUB

ture theatre opened in Jungletown!

idle children in this world and some we have started sewing, others we have When Flapear Elephant came up to the window the Tall 1 cashier said briskor love money, but I have tried to tell you to MAKE MONEY LOVE YOU. ly, "Double price, please." indeed!" said Flap-"What for, I'd like

Kind Old Flapear to know?" "Why," said the cashier timidly, "Mr. Monkey says that you take up at least twice as much room as any one else, and it's only fair that you should pay double."

"Double price,

But all of a sudden Flapear saw the

cheap at that." So all the other animals breathed a sigh of relief. Just as Flapear was about to step

inside with the others, he heard a sound like sobbing, and, looking around, he saw Baby Baboon sitting on the ground and crying as if her heart would break.

Picking her up tenderly with his trung, Flapear asked, "Why, my dear little Baboon, what IS the matter?"

threw off his rugs and sprang to he feet.

"The sky is clear," he said, "where did you drop from?" His eyes measured her. She was ravishing in a fur toque and coat which had yet to receive their baptism of import duty.

"Oh." said Alix, "my presence is humdrum. Just the usual returning from six weeks abroad. But you! You come from the haunts of wild beasts and from all accounts you have been one."

two years old into the movies, and I'm So he stalked inside with Baby Baboon still in his trunk and sat down

boon, "they won't let any one under

and there she sat all afternoon, looking at the pretty pictures.

2. Name an avenue in Philadelphia that is a chain of mountains in the western part of Pennsylvania. (Five credits.)

her European degree without ample oc-casion for practice and Aix had been through the European mill. She threw out her daintily shod fe t as she walked. She was full of life. She

what a point d'applu!"
Premonttion does not come to a woman without cause. Toward the end of the coyage Alix faced, wide-cyel, the revela-

Alan felt a trembling in all his limbs.

CONTINUED TOMORROW.

